

When He Was Frightened.
"Yes," said the retired army officer, "I can recall two occasions when I was most terribly frightened."
"Oh!" exclaimed the romantic young lady, "do tell me about them. I suppose it happened when you were fighting the Indians."
"No," he replied, "one time was when I was married, and the other time was when we had our baby christened."—Cleveland Leader.

AN OLD QUESTION.



She—Pfwins did this great money question start?
He—Pfwins Eve asked Adam for her weekly allowance.—Detroit Free Press.

They Can't Do So.
The Chicago girl's worthy of our bravest defense; From her hat to her shoe she is simply immense. And we're happy to notice the failure, complete, Of jokers who've tried to belittle her feet. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

Flannigan Wanted to Know.
Flannigan—I met a man last week, and, bedad, I'd have sworn it was yourself.
O'Toole—And wasn't it?
Flannigan—Niver a bit! But he was your very image, barrin' he was a thrifin' gray. I suppose, now, ye haven't such a thing as a twin brother a few years older than yourself?—Tit-Bits.

Eastly Remedied.

Clerk—We haven't anything but this inferior quality of coffee left.
Groceryman—Well, we'll have to make the best of it.
So the clerk took down the sign "30 cents per pound," and put up "60 cents a pound" in place of it.—N. Y. Journal.

Straining After the Bizarre.
"Some men will go to almost any length for the sake of being eccentric."
"Yes, indeed; there's Browning, for instance."
"What's his freak?"
"Won't ride a wheel."—Chicago Journal.

Poor indeed.

"Those folks next door must be distressingly hard up."
"Why, have you been inspecting their clothes line?"
"No; but not a member of the whole family has a '97 wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

The Power of Realism.

"How do you find it possible to act that role of the persecuted wife so naturally?" asked the reporter.
"It isn't very difficult," replied the great actress. "The villain is my real husband."—Tit-Bits.

A LEGACY OF DISEASE.

Veterans of the War Repaid in Sickness.

Abasha Risk Only Lives Because He Persevered—Suffered Since the War With Kidney Disease.

From the News, St. John, Kansas.

Every citizen of St. John, Kansas, is acquainted with Abasha Risk, one of the "Old Veterans" of the late war and resident of this city. A few months ago he was a complete physical wreck, from kidney trouble and diarrhoea, almost unable to get around at all. Your correspondent, who had learned he had found relief, meeting him on the street recently, asked if he wouldn't give him all the facts, as he was interested, as were also all his friends. Mr. Risk said he was only too glad to let the people in general and his old comrades in particular, (who he knew were suffering from complaints similar to his), know what had benefited him.

He then made the following statement: "I had been suffering for years from a complication of diseases, among them kidney and liver trouble and chronic diarrhoea. The greatest trouble of all, however, was the complete wreck of my nervous system, resulting from my service in the army. I was, in fact, in a most terrible and deplorable condition. I tried every remedy I could hear of without the least beneficial results, until I saw a testimonial of an 'old veteran' who was in the same regiment with me during the war (with whom I was well acquainted), stating that he had been cured of a similar complaint by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had almost given up hope, but concluded at last to give Pink Pills a trial, as they might possibly help me. I began using them and soon commenced to feel slightly better; my improvement was very slow, however, but still it was noticeable, and this was encouraging. In the course of about three weeks my condition was vastly improved. To the present time I have taken 13 boxes of Pink Pills, and can truthfully say I believe I am entirely cured of my liver and kidney trouble, and nearly so of my diarrhoea. My nervous trouble, too, is so much better that I am sure a cure will be entirely perfected in a short time.

"My wife also used the Pink Pills with great benefit. Her blood was in an extremely bad condition. Since using the pills, however, this condition has entirely disappeared. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the most marvelous discovery of the age. I cannot say too much in their praise."

ABASHA RISK.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co.

The man who falls on a banana skin once will have sympathy, but he will only make fun for the boys the next time he lands on his back.—Ram's Horn.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

The man who wears a face like a coffin, should not complain if he finds no welcome.—Ram's Horn.

There are no excuses not to use St. Jacobs Oil for bruises.

No great man ever had time to play checkers in the middle of the day.—Atchison Globe.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

The man who rides a hobby thinks nobody else is making any headway.

As it certainly cures it, St. Jacobs Oil is the Master Cure for rheumatism.

A jury of ravens would not be long in deciding that a linnet could not sing.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

No old girl should have the nerve to crimp her hair in the back.

With a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Small cost, big profits.

If a man works hard and gets along, lazy people say he is "lucky."

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 5.
CATTLE—Best beefs..... 3 60 @ 4 80
Stockers..... 3 50 @ 4 50
Native cows..... 2 40 @ 3 05
HOGS—Choice to heavy..... 3 00 @ 4 00
SHEEP..... 2 50 @ 4 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 95 1/2 @ 96
No. 2 hard..... 78 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 20 @ 30 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed..... 17 @ 18
RYE—No. 2..... 30 @ 31
FLOUR—Patent, per sack..... 2 40 @ 2 50
Fancy..... 2 00 @ 2 25
HAY—Choice timothy..... 8 50 @ 9 00
Fancy prairie..... 5 50 @ 6 00
BRAN (sacked)..... 53 @ 54
BUTTER—Choice creamery..... 17 1/2 @ 18
CHEESE—Full cream..... 10 1/2 @ 11
EGGS—Choice..... 7 @ 7 1/2
POTATOES..... 22 @ 25

ST. LOUIS.
CATTLE—Native and shipping..... 3 50 @ 4 40
Texans..... 3 00 @ 4 15
HOGS—Heavy..... 3 00 @ 4 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 2 00 @ 4 10
FLOUR—Choice..... 3 20 @ 3 30
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 95 1/2 @ 96
No. 2 mixed..... 21 1/2 @ 22
CORN—No. 2..... 18 @ 18 1/2
OATS—No. 2..... 31 1/2 @ 32
BUTTER—Creamery..... 17 @ 18 1/2
LARD—Western mess..... 4 07 1/2 @ 4 15
PORK..... 8 40 @ 9 00

CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Common to prime..... 4 25 @ 5 00
HOGS—Packers and shipping..... 3 75 @ 4 15
SHEEP—Fair to choice..... 2 25 @ 4 05
FLOUR—Winter wheat..... 4 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 87 @ 90
CORN—No. 2..... 24 1/2 @ 24 3/4
OATS—No. 2..... 28 1/2 @ 29
RYE..... 16 @ 21
BUTTER—Creamery..... 4 23 1/2 @ 4 25
LARD..... 8 45 @ 8 50
PORK..... 8 45 @ 8 50

NEW YORK.
CATTLE—Native Steers..... 4 35 @ 5 00
HOGS—Good to Choice..... 4 20 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red..... 82 1/2 @ 83
CORN—No. 2..... 30 1/2 @ 31 1/2
OATS—No. 2..... 22 @ 22 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery..... 15 @ 15 1/2
PORK—Mess..... 9 00 @ 9 25

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some very harsh things have been said of the sin of loafing, but no one can successfully dispute that loafing is very pleasant.—Atchison Globe.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants.
Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectually does this incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

"Is the sail the only thing that guides a ship?" asked the green passenger. "No," said the mate: "there are rudders." — Indianapolis Journal.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

The greatest objection we have to "free" things is that they cost too much.—West Union Gazette.

For a world in which there is nothing new under the sun there are a lot of discoverers.—Truth.

A dull, racking pain—neuralgia. Its sure cure. St. Jacobs Oil.

When a man slips he always stops to look at the place where he slipped.—Atchison Globe.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

It is a little singular that passengers are not allowed to converse with the man at the wheel, though he is spokesman of the ship.

The proof of it is thousands say St. Jacobs Oil cured us of neuralgia.

Birds are supposed to have, in common with all living creatures, certain reasoning faculties, and yet they are the most flighty.

No man has a good appetite if he can wait patiently for his dinner.—Atchison Globe.

The man who knows himself well will know a great deal about other men.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written—and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood? ...

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.



puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the filious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, sickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence.

Be self-convinced through personal proof.

THREE DOLLARS. ESTAB. 1863. THREE DOLLARS.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE ..BEST..
IN THE WORLD

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$3.00. It is made in all the LATEST SHAPES and STYLES and of every variety of leather. One dealer in a town given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

ANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
10c 25c 30c
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal laxative, never grip or sicken, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STEPHEN BENEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

SEE THAT
Ladies THIS NAME
IS STAMPED ON
Every Pair
OF SHOES YOU BUY.
IT IS A POSITIVE GUARANTEE
OF SUPERIORITY.
Ask Your Dealer for Them.

A. Briesmeyer
SHOES.
JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. J. H. GIBBS'S DROPS, Atlanta, Ga.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES \$5 TO \$15—All makes. GOOD AS NEW. Must be closed out. Write to L. A. Mead Cycle Co., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Weeks Scale Works,
HAY, COAL, STOCK, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N.Y.,
AND COTTON SCALES.

FLORIDA For reliable information in reference to Florida, apply for same and lithograph map, to FLORIDA HOME-STEAD CO., Kansas City, Mo.

IT IS THE BEST. YUCATAN.
A. N. K.—D 1861
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

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WHERE DUTY CALLED.
"Hello, Mary, old girl! Didn't see you at the culture club last night."
"No, there was an important meeting of the house committee at the Pants Club."

Immaterial to Him.
Servant—I've been everywhere, Mr. Smith, and I can't find a single goose.
Mr. Smith—Well, I don't care anything about its matrimonial condition. Get a married goose, then.—Demorest's Magazine.

Division of Labor.
She ran for office and swept everything before her, as all the world knows. Behind her? Well, in her home, at least, Her husband sweeps, I suppose. —Town Topics.

BOOK TITLE ILLUSTRATED.



"Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush."—Up-to-Date.

The Greek to His Girl.
Maid of Athens, ere we part, Let me have your marble heart; When I fight upon the field, It will make a first-class shield. —Chicago Record.

A Valuable Man.
"We pay our minister \$2,500 a year."
"Ours gets \$4,000."
"Has he ever been tried for heresy?"
"No, but he says eyether and nyther." —N. Y. World.

New Woman vs. Old.
Our sisters on "careers" are set; Our grandames danced the minuet. Our sisters for their brains we praise, Then sadly dream of "Good old days." —N. Y. Truth.

Too Dangerous.
"No, no; I wouldn't dare to have my husband help when we move."
"Why not?"
"He's a railway porter, you know, and he'd forget, and think he was handling passengers' luggage." —Tit-Bits.

No Duplicates.
Arthur (sighing)—A man can have a love like that but once!
George (consoling)—Well, I believe you're right. Judging from her photograph, I don't believe she ever had a double.—Brooklyn Life.

Casus Belli.
"Why does Mrs. Van Meter hate Mrs. McMasters so cordially?"
"Somebody told her they looked enough alike to be sisters."—Chicago Journal.

A Rural Delusion.
He—How did you discover that she was from the country?
She—I overheard her saying that city people didn't know or care anything about their neighbors.—Brooklyn Life.

Ought to Be Thankful.
Critic—Where did you get the idea for that picture?
Painter—Out of my head.
Critic—You must be glad that it is out!—Tit-Bits.

His Belief.
"Do you think opals are unlucky?" inquired the superstitious man.
"Yes," was the reply, "my wife wants one, and it's going to cost me \$50." —Washington Star.

From Way Back.
Mack—I understand Higbee's fighting qualities are inherited.
Wyld—Yes. All his ancestors were great orators.—Up-to-Date.

Prepared for the Worst.
Dyer—What did your wife's bicycle cost?
Duell—I can't tell until I receive the doctor's bill.—Town Topics.

Appropriate.
Molly—What flower is it that Lord Brokeleigh always wears in his button-hole?
Dolly—Marigold.—N. Y. Journal.